



The chase



41 2 4

Chapter 1 by ken ville

He couldn't do it anymore, he couldn't push himself further. His short breaths were turning into frantic gasps for air. He bent over and rested his hands on his knees. His legs were ready to give up under his weight together with the bulky backpack strapped on his back.

A flashlight flickered at the corner of his eyes, it passed on to illuminate a few trees before settling back to his shadowy figure.

He was spotted he had to run....

Chapter 2 by intellikat



Unfortunately, he was diagnosed with cancer.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account